SEPTEMBER 12TH 1915.

NOTICE.

The Relief Officer of your barracks has a collecting-box for the "Ruhleben Bed Fund", to endow a "Ruhleben Bed" in perpetuity in one of the Red Cross hospitals at Home.

As a Britisher

You are expected

to make some sacrifice for this object not merely to give of your superfluity. The Relief Officers are keeping the boxes for a month so that, in four weekly contributions of 25 pfennigs, even the poorest Britisher may add his round Mark.

If you are British you will make some sacrifice for those who are making far greater sacrifices than those you are priveleged to make.

Forgetting to go to the box (it will not be brought to you) will be a very contemptible excuse for non-contribution.

In RUHLEBEN CAMP

№ 7. September 1915.

IT is with very great pleasure that we publish in this nnmber a letter from the Captain of Captains, Mr. J. W. Powell, addressed to the Camp. We hope that the Camp will recognise the importance of this departure from the hitherto Spinx-like attitude of our administrative body. Having adopted a policy it would have been very human if the Captains had pursued it rigidly to the end but instead they have recognised that it lay within their power to remove, to a very large extent, the cloud of misunderstanding which prejudiced their relations with the Camp. Within the last fortnight the Captains' Office has recognised the natural desire of the Camp for representation and information and has evinced its desire to accede to that wish as far as is practicable. The official notices published in our last issue were a step in the right direction and we trust that the fact that the cooking stoves announced in that number have been turned down will not deter the Captains from further publication of their plans. They may have the idea that they are sparing the Camp a disappointment in not publishing improvements until they are faits accomplis but the fact that the Camp is conscious that it knows to some extent at least what is going on and towards what end the Captains are striving is a more than sufficient compensation for any such disappointment that may crop up. Illogical? Yes, but human nature.

In the past we have not hesitated to criticise the Captains' attitude believing as we did that it was not conducive to the welfare of the Camp and now that body is striving to clear up the misunderstandings that have arisen and place our Camp constitution and control on a happier and a more confidential basis it may count on the very cordial support, such as it is worth, of the Camp Magazine.

ARTS & SCIENCE UNION

Report:

(It is proposed in future under this heading to record the work of the past fortnight.)

POPULAR LECTURES.

Mr. Lockyer Roberts' lectures on "Wireless Telegraphy" on Aug. 25 & 28 aroused responsive attention and it was arranged for him to continue them on Sept. 1 & 4. Dr. Anderson, who was to lecture on Bye-products of Coal Distillation kindly consented to postpone his lecture until the following week.

On Aug. 25 Mr. Fred Carter gave another lecture in French, this time on the Belgian Congo.

On Aug. 28 Mr. Plowman lectured on Mexico. On Sept. 4 Mr. Foster-Kell lectured again on California in response to many requests.

Mr. Masterman's Friday lectures continue to attract large and enthusiastic audiences.

On Aug. 30 a series of four papers on Modern English Thinkers was read in the Grand Stand Hall in the evening under the collective title "What's wrong with the World". Mr. Pender dealt with G. K. Chesterton; Mr. Rawson with H. G. Wells; Mr. Cohen with Israel Zangwill; Mr. Andrews with Lowes Dickinson.

The Science Circle has been formed under Dr. Lechmere's direction, Mr. Chadwick acting as secretary. On Sept. 1 Dr. Higgins read a paper on "Some experiments in Chemical Composition and Physical Behaviour".

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Those attending popular lectures are requested in favour of lectures already begun not to carry their chairs on to the Grand Stand until such lectures are concluded.

PHOEBE AND THE NEW SPIRIT.

"HAVE you noticed how cheerful everybody looks?" asked Phoebe. "I wonder why it is."

"Yes I've noticed it too. I expect it's another number of the Camp paper out. The last one was tremendously appreciated by everyone".

"I don't think it is that."

"Perhaps it is because the strike is over. I should have said the strikes are over. The example set by the R.D.S. and company seems to have been infectious, you must know. There was a little trouble with the Boiler-house, I don't know whether you heard about it? And there were even clouds on the parcel post horizon. The Camp was dreadfully frightened about it all. But everyone concerned went down on their knees like good little boys, and promised the nice kind unselfish people who look after us, that they would not be naughty again. And now I trust the breach is healed and Peace will reign in the Camp till it reigns outside."

"I don't think it is that."

"Then I'll tell you what it is. It's because, although the strike is over, none of the societies are giving shows. Because of course, you can't consider the music hall artists a society, they are committee-men."

"I always thought that the Camp enjoyed the shows."

"Did you? Then I don't know what it is. By Jove! Yes, I do though. It's because the Captains no longer object to 'representation on principle'. I don't exactly know how one does object to representation 'on principle' still it just shows how clever the Captains are, when they can not only formulate a new theory, but put that theory into practice."

"Don't be silly! They meant that they objected to the principle of representation."

"Oh! In that case then, I too am glad that they have changed their minds. Because I presume that after the happy settlement of the strike with the societies there will be no more objection to representation 'on principle'. It's not British, I'll be hanged if it is.

"You will probably be hanged if you are heard uttering such statements."

"No! No! The Captains are reformed. They have opened their arms and taken the Camp into their confidence. No more the dread secrecy of the midnight dungeon. They have confided to us their hopes of a brighter future, when men shall stand round the promised cooking-range and talk gently of the good deeds of certain great men, or recall with a sad smile the old days when the Captains stood on one side of their arm-bands and the Camp on the other, so to speak."

"Yes" I continued, "A reign of joy is coming with the rain of Winter. Why, Phoebe dear, do you know that one of the captains now refuses to wear that outward and visible sign of an inward and idiotic distinction — the arm-band. He refuses to wear it. But we know him nevertheless, know him by the aureole around his saintly head, just as we should know the other captains without their arm-bands. Who will ever forget Powell as he stands placidly smiling and hinting his wishes in his musical voice?"

"Are you not getting too optimistic?"

"I don't know, Phoebe. I only know that I too feel that cheerfulness to which you referred, coursing in my veins. I feel that everything will be well, and that no more letters will be lost in the Captains' Office."

"What do you mean?"

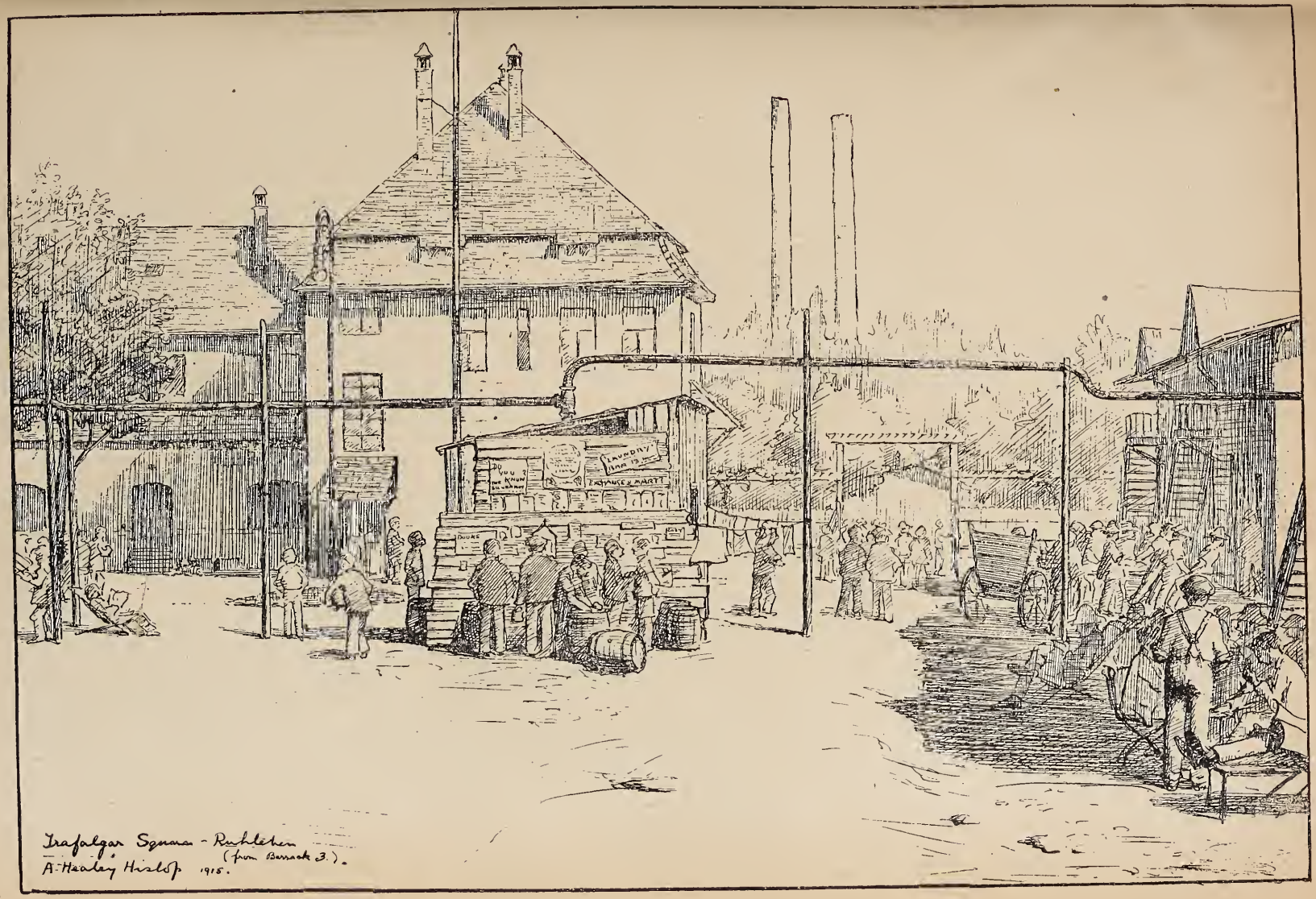
"What I say. The great moral sanitation of the Captains' Office, which the official statement in the last number of the Camp paper heralded, will, I am sure, include its practical organisation, and all those letters which now get lost, will be answered. Letters from Societies who want God, (and Powell) knows what, for instance. If all those letters are going to be answered, instead of merely being lost, it will mean a great step towards making the Camp that Utopia, which, we are sure, is the Captains' only aim; though the means adopted are sometimes a little queer." I stopped to wipe my eyes.

"I always thought you disliked the captains", said Phoebe.

"I liked them as much as anybody else" I avowed eagerly, "but I am afraid I did not always understand them. Now I know them —."

"You talk in the same way as they generally did."

"Thank you for the compliment." T. G.



Trafalgar Square - Rushleben
(from Barrack 3.).
A. Healey Hirlop 1915.

WE were not able to allude in our last number to the Souvenir Election Booklet owing to the fact that we have go to press so long previous to publication but we should like to take this opportunity of congratulating Messrs Spicer, Boss, Castang and Cohen who were responsible for the editing and publication thereof. For those who took part in the election it will be a means of refreshing pleasant memories and although to many of us the onlooker seemed to get much the worst of the game yet there are no doubt others to whom Mr. Cohen's spirited account and the clever little introduction from Mr. Spicer's pen will be an aid to the recounting of an amusing week at Ruhleben. We must also not forget the artist's who worked so hard and who contributed in so large a degree to the success of the publication.

SO far in its short, but far from uneventful, existence the Camp rag has been consistently frank and shown no lack of promptitude in condemning either persons or actions which appeared to it not to conduce to the public weal. Some, indeed many, people like us for it and others — don't! But at last has arrived an opportunity of manifesting to the Camp at large that at least we are unbiased and unprejudiced in our views, so far as is consistent with human nature, for this week we have to jump on ourselves and that we will proceed to do right lustily. In our last number we published a letter referring to the boiler house, a production which was capable of an unpleasant interpretation. It crept through by an oversight for which we beg the pardon of the gentlemen concerned and of the Camp as a whole and please we will try and never never do it again. By the way, we may say that we are not attempting to make a virtue of necessity for we have not been even asked to make this apology but do it "on our own" and very sincerely. We are also glad to note that the gentleman who wrote us the letter has come forward and also done the right thing.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Pentland and Mr. Cameron have prepared a little souvenir booklet of the last football season and, having been priveleged to see the contents, we can assure the Camp that this is really a souvenir worth having. To begin with it is written by men who really know their subejct and the Suggestions to players written by Mr. Pentland should encourage many of our players in the resolution to improve their form for the coming season. The "Who's Who", giving as it does, the home address of the players will be valuable in after days when one has forgotten the adress of "Old So-and-so" who was in your barrack and to whom a letter is owing.

FROM the same source we are exhorted not to worry about a winter smoke room. Everything possible is being done to provide for comforts of this description.

THE Camp has seen the letter from the British Foreign Office with regard to the medal question and will be glad to hear that the Captains are hastening to inform the Authorities at home that they had nothing to do officially with the medal movement nor was it, in any sense of the word, a Camp movement. The resolution passed at the Anti-medal Meeting together with the signatures thereto will probably also be forwarded.

We trust that this snub from the Home Authorities will deter any further attempt on the part of any small section of the Camp to act in a way calculated to prejudice the whole Camp in the eyes of the people at home.

CUSTOMER at Canteen: What is butter worth?
Man inside: Chairman of the Debating Society of course.

THE Entertainments have sent us the following list of fixtures:

Thursday Sept. 2. "Variety Entertainment."
Thursday Sept. 9. "Mr. Preedy and the Countess."
Saturday Sept. 18. "On opère sans douleur."
"L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle."
Thursday Sept. 23. "My Pal Jerry."
Thursday Sept. 30. "L'Enfant Prodigue."
Thursday Oct. 7. "The Importance of being Earnest."
Thursday Oct. 14. "The Brixton Burglary."
Thursday Oct. 21. "Trial by Jury."
"Well I'm —."
Thursday Oct. 28. "Variety Entertainment."
Thursday Nov. 4. "The Playboy of the Western World."

THE Strike about which we had something to say in our last is now a thing of the past and we trust that the absolutely amicable relations now reigning in Camp entertainment circles will continue indefinitely. The constitution of the new committee is as follows, Chairman Mr. Thorpe, Vice Chairman, Mr. Turnbull; Independant members, Messrs Willis and Cotterill; Messrs Tapp and Roker and the following representatives of the various societies, R. D. S., Mr. Eden; French and German, Mr. Bell; Music, Mr. Bainton, and Irish and Debating Society Mr. Boyd. The only possible danger now would seem to come from the Debating Society for, with such a body behind him, there is no knowing what a man with the "blarney" cannot do!

IT was quite encouraging to see the full hall which turned up to the Shakespeare Evening and would seem to point out that the English in Ruhleben at all events are not so indifferent to our great national poet as some people declare us to be. In opening Professor Patchett, who occupied the chair, pointed out that the lectures that evening were not to be regarded in any way as of a strike-breaking nature, a statement which received the obvious approval of the audience. The first speaker was Mr. Ricardo whose subejct "The country-side of Shakespeare" offered unlimited possibilities which, however, he quite failed to utilise. What he read he read very badly and his remarks were not in the least illuminating. Mr. Strachan in "The Town life of Shakespeare" had a more difficult theme perhaps and might have done more with it but he was all events very amusing and kept the hall in a roar for the latter part of his speech. "The National Ideal of Shakespeare" was dealt with by Mr. Ford and this found a far greater response in the audience than either of the other subjects. Mr. Ford has that happy way of knowing how to let Shakespeare give his lectures for him, a way that has made his 'Varsity lectures here so popular. Altogether it was a pleasant evening and we hope that the Education Department will succeed in filling the bill for the Monday evenings to come equally as well.

THE Orchestra did Superstition in the eye for although the elements were obviously "out" to prevent concert No 13 from coming off the players started without the conductor and two items were rendered just to show the weather that if it thought that its bluster would have any effect on our Camp musicians it was mistaken. We hope to hear several more proms before we turn in permanently for the winter months.

WITH regard to the remark in the recent issue to the effect that it is taken for granted that the various clubs pay rent for the space they occupy in the Camp to the Camp Fund the Camp Treasurer informs us that the clubs do not pay rent but have pinched the ground which the captains desire to put to useful Camp purposes.

To this we can only add: Bully for the Captains!

We're informed by the new R.P.D.
That to stand in the line's N.B.G.
But a notice has since
Then been issued, which hints
That the firms new trade-mark's R.I.P.

When its raining and everything's muddy,
And we can't get a dry place to study, —
And we've got a bad cough, —
And the hot-water's off, —
Can you blame us for calling it "horrid".

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD.

Dear Inkstains,

"What's wrong with the world" by three 'Varsity youngsters and one of the old prosers from the Debating Society, what do you think of that for an evening's enjoyment? Sounds pretty awful eh? You can imagine how cheerfully I went, Jim insisted I should because he had bought tickets and he wasn't going to have them wasted. "What's wrong with Jim by Me" was an interesting address I can tell you. But this evening was one of the Ruhleben surprises, quite one of the best we have had in that Hall. To begin with we had the astounding experience of having a platform of people who could speak and who could be heard.

Mr. Pender gave one an idea that he knew and appreciated Chesterton in the right way and I am confident that his lucid speech gave a good many a corrected estimate of that author whose cleverness has rather blinded the world to his sounder virtues. He summed up G. K's ideas on what is wrong with the world, briefly, that we were trying to alter man to suit his environment rather than to alter the environment to suit man.

Mr. Rawson who followed gave us a clever exposition of H. G. Wells ideas on the disease and the remedy. Mr. Wells' almost blind devotion to scientific order and its application to the problems of social life were well expressed in the charming account of that author's recent publication "The Wild Asses".

Mr. Cohen who followed us gave us an account of Mr. Israel Zangwill's evolution from the purely objective artist to the political thinker. Apparently Mr. Zangwill's idea of what is wrong with the world is that the Jews have not yet got their Canaan. This was a flagrant disregard for the subject but Mr. Cohen was so interesting that the audience quite forgave him and sat on the gentleman with anti-semetic leanings who attempted to call the speaker back to the subject very severely.

The evening was closed by Mr. Andrews who dealt with G. Lowes Dickinson as a political thinker. This was perhaps the most interesting of all the contributions because Dickinson was a new name to so many and it will be the means of introducing one of our most brilliant contemporary writers to them.

Altogether I enjoyed the evening immensely and hope we shall have more like them. For once in a way the Education Department had given us something educative and had not thought it necessary to gild the pill with a lot of childish stuff we don't want to hear. Yes old man, the young high-fliers scored decidedly this time and good luck to 'em say I.

Yours ever,

THE MAD HATTER II.

SCENE IN "THE CORNER HOUSE".

THE JERRY-BUILDER.

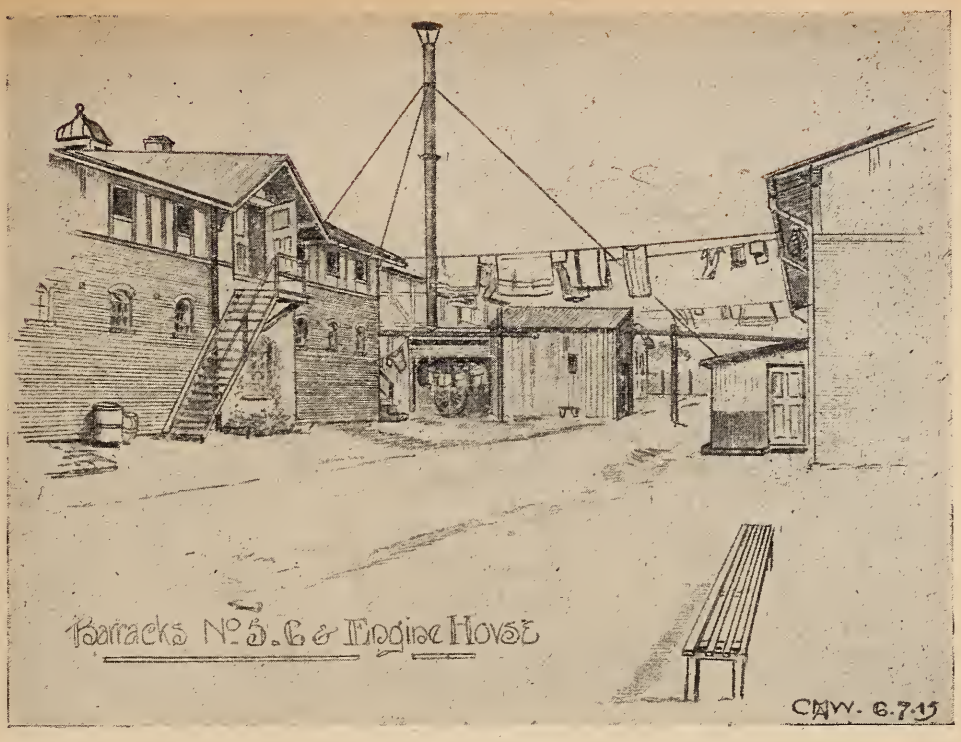
A new Translation from the original Yiddish specially made for "In Ruhleben Camp" by J. de Kay. All right of production, further translation, adaptation, elocution, evocation and A & S Usage strictly reserved.

ACT ONE.

The scene, an office. Time n'importe.
Dramatis person; Mr. Short —
Appartment manufacturer,
Church warden and philanderer.
The curtain's rise discovers him
In contemplation of him dim
And long-forgotten past, when he
Built churches tall and ricketty.
"No more o' that" says he, "Appart-
Ment building's much the finer art.
This day my biggest job's completed
Ten stories high and Central-heated!
I've made my pile an' marryin' Kate
'As been my only big mistake.
Oh Heavens she'll be here to-day
To nag my blessed life away.
There! Thats her step!" He shakes
with fear
It's coming nearer! Almost here!
A pause dramatic now takes place
With twiddilly music in the bass
Then (Short's emotion makes him yell)
The sound of the electric bell.
Enter a maiden, Hilda Vane,
Brightly attired and with a strain
Of jauntiness and bonhommie
And slight theatricality.
"Holloh there Teddy", Mr. Short
Jumps like a nervous girl in court
"My dear young lady", he begins
"My dear young lady", Hilda grins,
"Now don't you try to kid me Shorty,
Come take me out and don't be
naughty.
Have you forgotten Margate Pier?
You told me I was such a dear
You'd make me your princess and
build
A lovely castle for me filled
With lovely clothes and things and
now
You don't remember Boo hoo! wow!"
"Oh Heavens Hilda stop it do
My wife will soon be here"("Boo hoo")
Alright then come along m'dear
But Lord you mustn't cry in here!"
And now with panic-stricken tread
He gets his overcoat, his head
Is wet with streaming perspiration
He strokes his hair in desperation
"Come on! Quick quick no time
To lose!" She takes his arm. The rhyme
Makes kising awkward but in fact
They did. Here ends the oneth act.

ACT TWO.

The scene Short's buildings, vacant,
dark,
Facing deserted Finsbury Park.
Enter a couple hand in hand
Carrying all that they can stand.
His clothes are draggled torn and
muddy
His visage flushed with drink and
ruddy.
His language I will not report.
Can this be really Mr. Short?
He speaks "This is the place m'
dear
I promised you I'd bring you here
To see it, Look dear all completed
Ten stories high and central heated."
"Oh Teddy dear and did you do
It all yourself? You ducky you.
Oh do go in and climb up top
And sing to me you Lollipop
Sing like you did that happy night
At Southend in the pale moonlight."



He goes and Hilda lonely waits
Gazing on high up towards the slates.
At lasts she starts and waves her handk-
Erchief towards a dizzy plank.
Right on the roof where poor Short stands
And sings and waves his fat red hands
"Bravo Encore" screams Hilda Vane
"Sing Tipparary once again."
He bows and then, Oh Fate, appears
A stern faced woman, Drunk? No fears!
His wife! Alas! Oh sorry night!
She stops and gazes in the height
"What's this?" she cries in accents gruff
"Edward come down it is enough!"
He gives one glance then fainting sways
And slips and as they wild-eyed gaze
Comes swooping down with arms spread wide
Rolling like mad from side to side.
A pit stands full of liquid plaster
He falls towards it ever faster
Till all his merry making rash
Ends in one loud terrific splash.

— — — — — — — — — — —

The curtain falls upon a scene
That has no parallel l ween
In all dramatic art. The wife
Stands frozen to the spot, her life
Withered at one fell splash.
The jade, unhappy cause of all is laid
Quite dead across a heap of bricks.
And in the middle where they mix
The plaster white, the sticky sort,
The bubbles rise from Mr. Short.

T. de K.

CRICKET.

THE inclement weather of late has interfered very considerably with the fixtures arranged, by the Cricket Association, only 10 matches out of the 18 arranged for the latter part of August and the beginning of September having taken place. The games played have, however, been most interesting, "form" having in most matches counted for nothing; as examples of this one might take the meeting of 8 with 11 which ended in an easy win for 8 by 64 runs, and that of 8 and 12 which resulted in a, still more easy, victory for 12 — who won by 98 runs. One would have thought that 8 might not have been good enough for 11 but to see them win against Bloomer's lot and then to fail at the hands of 12. Well! Well!

Six and 2 played a most interesting game on August 18th, 6, again contrary to all expectations, beating 2 by 21 runs after a most interesting game. The "sixties" batted all morning for 132 and then disposed of 2 by five o'clock.

Certainly the game which was most largely attended during the season, up-to-date, was that of 7 v 5. On the result of this game depended to a great extent the result of the Championship. Seven had lost only one game and 5 two games up to that date. Had 7 won, a great struggle might have been expected between 10 & 7 for the honours of the season, but unfortunately the 7 hopes were shattered, 5 winning a most interesting game by 23 runs (110—87).

Since then 7 has again gone under to 3 losing by 23 runs (133—110).

One would like to congratulate 13 for two things, first and foremost their easy and crushing victory over 1. The game was most amusing throughout, the thirteenites giving their opponents a day's leather-hunting. The scores 144—40 show the thoroughness of the win, 13 winning on the first innings without the loss of a wicket. The other thing that one must congratulate 13 upon is their captain, Haynes, who carried out one of the best "all round" performances seen in any game here.

It was in the game between 9 & 13 that the performance took place. Haynes scored 33 out of a total of 63 in the first innings and 63 (not out) out of a second innings total of 118. Not content with this he secured 8 of the Barrack 9 wickets.

Certainly the last fortnight has provided interesting cricket, for the onlooker, although the result of the season now seems fairly certain.

D. G.

The Tennis
Ramblers

TO BRITISHERS.

The "Ruhleben Bed Collection."

As announced in our last number we have, in response to requests from our readers, organised a collection with a view to raising funds sufficient to endow a "Ruhleben Bed" in perpetuity in one of the Red Cross Hospitals at Home.

We in this Camp have communicated with the Home Authorities about our MEDALS and about our RELEASE, let us now seize this opportunity of showing that AS BRITISHERS we sympathise with those at Home who are in a worse plight than ourselves and have made, and are making, far greater sacrifices than those we have been priveleged to make.

The RELIEF OFFICER of YOUR BARRACKS will keep the box for a month. As a Britisher you will go to him, you will not expect him to come to you, and make your sacrifice.

RUHLEBEN GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND TECHNICAL COLLEGE.

IF I were asked to write an advertisement for the Camp School, not a very likely thing to happen as already a third of the Camp are members thereof and its need for advertising in a restricted community like ours is nil, still, as I say, were it to happen I should head my copy in this way: "Put your price in the Business or Professional World up fifty per cent!" Please bear in mind that the modern advertising man is not a purveyor of choicely worded misstatements but merely a man who has been trained in, or who has developed his natural faculty for stating facts in such a way as to impress them upon the public mind. And in choosing such a heading for my Ruhleben School pamphlet I should only be working on the axiom of the publicity world "You can only advertise *facts* successfully."

Through the medium of Ruhleben Camp School it is possible for any man in this camp to make an "extraordinary best" of a bad job.

The Educational work of the Camp is suited in the main to meet the requirements of three classes of individual: 1. Those whose internment here has interrupted their preparations for such examinations as the London Matriculation, the various university degrees or the Board of Trade nautical examinations. 2. Those who have already entered upon a commercial or professional career. 3. Those who pursue some form of learning for Learning's sake.

Naturally the first two classes are of primary importance, though no doubt many of the idealists among us would soundly rate me for saying so. But, on the other hand, the "grazer in the fields of Learning" has an opportunity here which, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred is the unique one of his life.

Ruhleben Camp School is of course no amateur affair and its Board of Directors is such as one rarely neets with. It is of a distinctly higher academical and indeed practical standing than that of the average grammar school at Home.

Doubtless the Camp has little or no idea as to who and what are the men who direct our education.

The chairman is Mr. W. A. C. Ford, a lecturer at Lausanne, the secretary is Mr. W. F. Manning who is a newspaper publisher while the requisites manager is Mr. F. H. Smith B. A. (Cantab) who at the commencement of the war was studying in Germany as the holder of a travelling scholarship from Cambridge. The representative for the English and German department is Prof. E. W. Patchett B. A. (Cantab) who has just resigned a professorship at Kingston (Canada) to take up a similar position at Southampton College, London University.

For French Mr. L. Boole M. A. (Oxon) a teacher at Merchant Taylors School Preston, is responsible for Spanish Mr. A. G. Heather while in charge of the Arts department is Mr. Alec Bodin M. A. (Glasgow) who is an assistant professor of philosophy at his old university. Representing the commercial section is Mr. M. Wimpheimer Bar-at-Law and the Science and Mathematics Mr. J. W. Blagden M. A. (Cantab) Ph. D. (Heidelberg). Engineering is looked after by Mr. A. M. Pennington a practical engineer and teacher at Technical College, the Nautical subjects by Capt. Henriksen Ex. Capt. and finally handicrafts by Mr. R. Venables who is manager of a large engineering concern in this country.

The teaching staff which numbers over a hundred consists for the greater part of university men or men who have had some scholastic experience.

Any man who is in doubt as to what subjects he can most profitably study can call at the School office between Barracks two and three and have a talk to any member of the board mentioned above. Thus, for instance, the engineer though unable to pursue his calling here may yet make a valuable addition to his theoretical knowledge. To the seaman with ambition the School offers special facilities and it is to be hoped that the steps to the loft of barrack six will prove the stepping ladder to many a mate's or even master's certificate.

The position of affairs now is, to use a slang phrase, "it is up to the Camp". It has at its disposal a brilliant organisation and it is gratifying to know that about one thousand five hundred have decided not to let their time at Ruhleben slip unprofitably through their hands.

The question of accommodation is still to be solved but it is to be hoped that the military Authorities will see their way to a speedy clearance of the loft of barrack six upon which the work of the school can pursue a steady and uninterrupted course.

SPINTHO.

TO TEACHERS AND PUPILS!

PLEASE NOTE THAT I AM ENDEAVOURING TO SECURE A STOCK OF ALL BOOKS IN USE IN THE SCHOOL CLASSES AND AM ALSO NOW IN A POSITION TO SECURE ANY EDUCATIONAL BOOKS ON THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE NOTICE.

F. L. MUSSETT, YE OLDE CAMPE BOOKE SHOPPE, BAR. 5.

IN THE CORRIDOR FROM 2-4 P M. DAILY.

OUTSIDE
WORK
BY SOME
OF THE STUDENTS
Jo. B.
Ruhleben 1919.
FW
G. Stern
RUHLEBEN CAMP SCHOOL
DRAWING & PAINTING CLASSES
PP Wood Eng 15.
Sportsman Sam

A LETTER FROM THE CAPTAIN OF THE CAMP.

TO THE CAMP!

As there still seems to be a certain amount of dissatisfaction with the Captains as a body and with the way in which we try to run the civil administration of this camp I take this opportunity of trying to convince the still remaining small number of disbelievers that we are not so black as we are painted and also not such unapproachable "bristly hedgehogs" as we are made out to be. Before I go any further I should like it to be clearly understood that I am not trying to whitewash myself or any other Captain, and should any fellow prisoner have a specific charge against any worker in this camp let him come forward like a man and state it.

There are complaints that we are far too secrective and do not take our fellow prisoners into our confidence. Much as we should like to tell each and every one what is going on you really must understand the impossibility of such a proceedure, taking into consideration the difficulties under which we have to do our work, I ask you to leave matters in our hands and trust us to do our very best. For the convenience of those wishing information it has been made known that we are ready to answer any enquiries between 8 and 9 a. m. and 2.30 and 3.30 p. m. in the Captains Office.

There has been much talk about the financial arrangements in this Camp. I will try to explain them as clearly as possible. There are three funds, viz.:—

1. Camp Fund.
2. Relief Fund.
3. Surplus Profits, &c. Fund.

No. 1 covers all general expenses of the Camp, such as payment of fatigue gangs, repairs and losses, and general Camp expense, and is supplied by the American Ambassador in Berlin.

No. 2 is the account of the Relief Money supplied by the American Ambassador which is distributed to the men in need.

No. 3 This fund it was only possible to start after we had received the assurance from the American Ambassador that he would meet the general expenses of the camp, thereby enabling us to collect for this fund all profits out of the stores, boiler-house, etc. etc., after payment of expenses and buying commission, (formerly we had the right to buy through the casino

lesee and now through the Military Authorities). It was decided by the Canteen Committee, in conjunction with the Finance Committee, and agreed to by the captains, to reduce the prices of foodstuffs only and thereby give the man buying food the benefits of any profits made in this camp. This was carried out and if anyone will compare the price of the foodstuffs, such as butter, margarine, cheese, ham, eggs, etc. with the price for the same quality ruling outside he will see for himself where the profits are going.

The different departments, such as Entertainments, Education, etc. have each their own separate accounts and any surplus which they have in hand is on deposit at the central office. Should we at any time feel that their balance has grown to too great an extent, we should certainly ask the Committee to vote a certain amount to the Surplus Profits, etc. Account thereby benefiting the camp again by helping to keep the price of foodstuffs as low as possible.

Herewith is the balance-sheet from the end of June audited and sanctioned by the American Ambassador.

Yours sincerely,
J. POWELL.

(Perhaps an explanation is due of the fact that we have two letters to the Camp in this issue and we should like to point out that the above letter was sent to us after we had sent our own editorial letter to the printer. Ed.)

Old Mr. Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Smoking his Henry clay. —
There came a big soldier
And said "Now, I've told yer! —
Kommen Sie mit — I pray."

BOJ.

"TOWARDS A COMPLETE CONCENTRATION CAMP."

NOW that the Cinema is well established in our midst, with a frequent change of programme and no change of atmosphere, we find one of our most pressing needs supplied.

How slow we have been in obtaining the real necessities of life. Somebody must be to blame though it is difficult to fix the blame; however we hear it stated on reliable authority that a body of public spirited persons propose to erect on the Promenade des Anglais a handsome billiard saloon containing three continental and one English tables. This news gives us great satisfaction, for we hate to think of the budding Grays, Roberts and Stevensons in the Camp losing, through lack of opportunity, their delicate touch for screw-backs, feathered cannons etc. and rusting in idleness.

We should like to offer a few humble suggestions for similar enterprises which would seem to demand attention and give plenty of scope to our energetic promoters and financiers.

For instance, an up-to-date Roller-skating Rink with polished maple floor, free skates, exhibitions and expert tution would meet a great demand, combining as it would exercise and amusement. It would of course include a duffers' alley and an extra strong floor section for Barrack Ten's heavy weights.

Adjoining could be built an Oriental Dancing Hall furnished with a spring floor and a red, white and blue Hungarian Band in constant attendance. The total outlay need not exceed £ 7500!

We pride ourselves in suggesting the Turkish Bath and Hydropathic Establishment, it is surprising that nobody has yet thought of it. If the first grandstand could be removed, (and to this end only the permission of the Authorities is necessary), a really decent edifice could be run up, (the R.D.S. carpenters do these things rather well), which would do credit to the Camp. A wintergarden with a few palms and perhaps a fountain, a lounge and smoking room with Rokeresque waitresses and a soda fountain should not be difficult to arrange.

Recent developments have made an Inebriates Home an absolute essential.

For the life of us we cannot see why the Camp lacks a cabaret or Night Club (those in vogue are too bad!) and surely no self-respecting Concentration camp should be without its opium den, if Mr. Pogson could only be persuaded to interest himself in the latter, his knowledge of things Chinese would ensure immediate success.

The laying out of a deer park might prove difficult but think how popular it would be if well stocked with old dears. Then again Ruhleben positively cries aloud for its madame Tausaud's. The trouble would be that our supply of celebrities is so immense.

On second thoughts, however, perhaps the best suggestion we can offer would be to pool all the inexhaustible funds that this wonderful camp seems to possess, and build a comfortable "Home for those who have lost their perspective."

SHAKESPEARE ON RUHLEBEN.

Being a few Quotations from Mr. L. M. Strachan's Contribution to "The Shakespeare Evening".

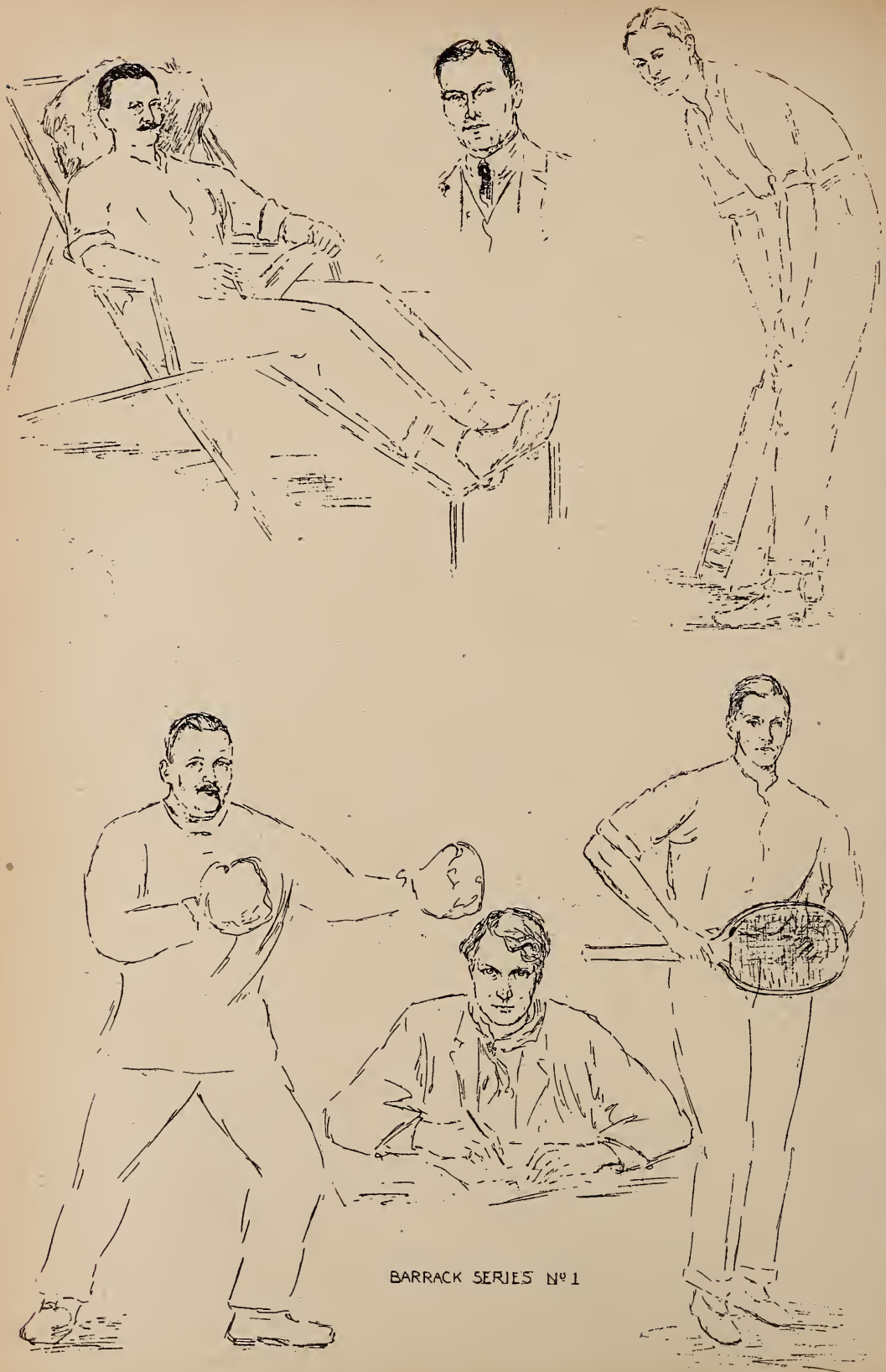
"The remainder viands.
We do not throw in unrespective sieve,
Because we are now full" Trolius and Cressida II. 2.

"Mark but the badges of these men, my lords,
Then say if they betrue" The Tempest "V 2'

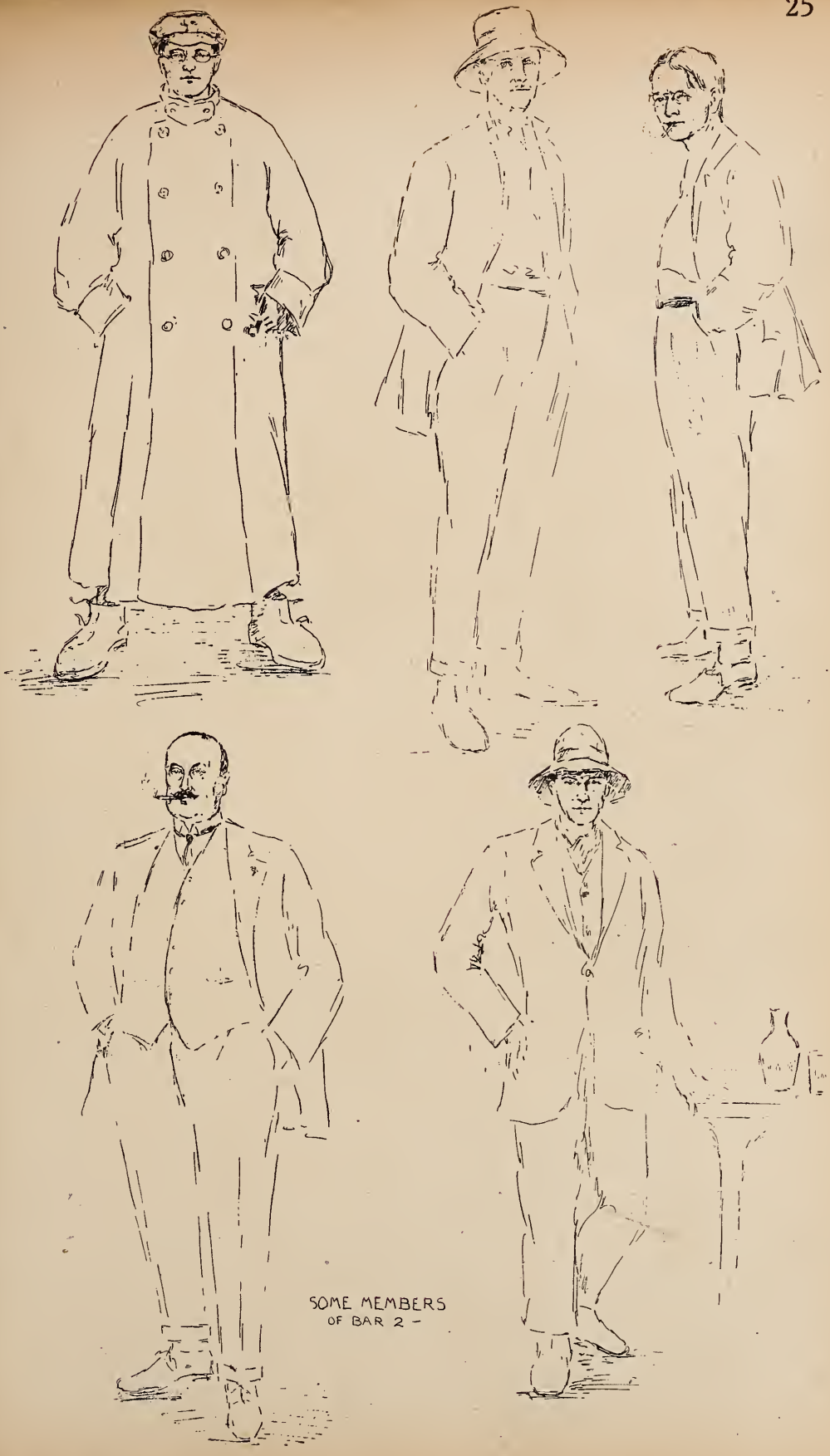
"I shall sutler be
Unto the Camp and profits will accrue"
Henry the fifth, II. I.

"A captain! God's light, these villains will make the word as odious as the word "occupy"; which was an excellent good word before it was ill-sorted: therefore captains had need to look to 't." Second part Henry the Fourth. II. 4.

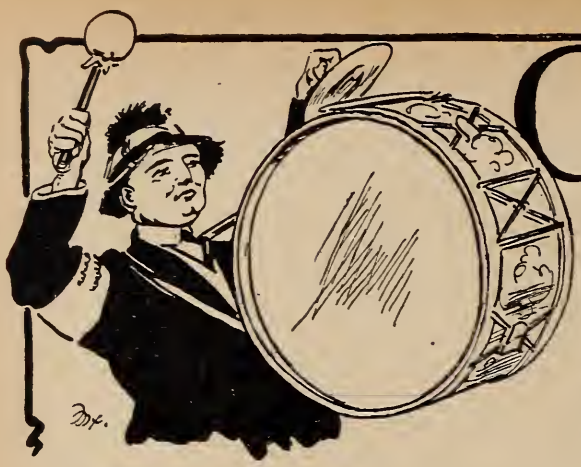
"Falstaff. Which of you know Ford of this town?
Pistol. I ken the wight; he is of substance good."
Merry Wives of Windsor. I. 3.



BARRACK SERIES Nº 1



SOME MEMBERS
OF BAR 2 -



OFFICIAL NOTICES

Mr. P. F. W. SIMON has been appointed Captain of Barrack No. 7 in the place of Mr. C. A. Hallam who has retired from the post. Our thanks go out to Mr. Hallam for his valuable services in the interests of the Camp.

WISHING to take the Camp into our confidence we stated in the last number of this magazine that arrangements for installing a kitchen range had been made. These arrangements were so far completed that it seemed quite impossible for any hitch to occur, but at the last moment the permission was withdrawn. We keenly regret having to disappoint the Camp, but it only proves once again that it is better to say nothing until our projects become "faits accomplis".

THE Cineomatograph Theatre was formally opened on Saturday, August 21st. at midday, when the Camp film and two comic films were shown before Baroness von Taube, all the officers of the Camp, and an appreciative audience of Camp Workers. The Camp film has proved very popular and besides giving us some very good pictures of Camp celebraties there are excellent pictures of Baroness von Taube and several officers.

BESIDES the inclement weather we have another sign that winter is approaching — from 1st. September bedtime 9 p. m.!

IN the interests of the whole Camp please remember, firstly, to leave the playing fields promptly when the whistle is blown and, secondly, to line up as soon as possible when there is an "Appell". If those two or three who persist in coming late would mend their ways it would save the barracks a long and unpleasant wait.

CANTEEN PRICES have been raised as follows:—

Butter to M. 1.80 per lb.
Eggs „ „ —.15 each.
Jam „ „ —.85 per tin.

It is hardly necessary to point out that these prices are still far below those ruling outside.

THE following is a copy of the letter received from the British Foreign Office through the medium of the American Embassies in London and Berlin:—

No. 104717/15.

The Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs presents his compliments to the United States Ambassador, and, with reference to His Excellency's Note of the 30th. ultimo respecting certain souvenir medals for British civilians interned at Ruhleben, has the honour to state that relief from public funds is granted to British civilians interned at Ruhleben, who would otherwise be destitute, in order to alleviate their situation and that His Majesty's Government are unable to sanction the expenditure of relief on objects other than those of an essential character.

FOREIGN OFFICE. 6th. August 1915.

SHOULD there be any trouble in the Camp the interned are requested in their own interest, not to gather round the soldiers, nor to collect round Barrack No. 11.

Société Dramatique Française

Les 18. 19. et 20. Septembre 1915

PROGRAMME

Orchestre: Ouverture de Si j'etais Roi, Adam
(sous la direction de Mr. Peebles Conn)

L'ANGLAIS TEL QU'ON LE PARLE.

Comédie en un acte de Tristan Bernard.
Mise en scène par H. G. Hopkirk.

Orchestre: a) Quand l'amour meurt. O. Nemieux.
b) Aubade Printaniere. P. Lacome.
(sous la direction de Mr. Peebles Conn).

ON OPÈRE SANS DOULEUR.

Comédie en un acte d'André Mouezy-Eon.
Mise en scène par H. G. Hopkirk.

Afin de permettre aux nombreux étudiants de la langue française dans le camp de pouvoir bien suivre ces pieces, des exemplaires dactylographiés sont en vente au prix de 35 pfg. chaque, aux bureaux de "In Ruhleben Camp".

En repetitions pour Novembre:

LA PETITE CHOCOLATIERE.

Comédie en quatre actes de Paul Gavault.
Mise en scène par H. Alfred Bell.

KINDLY note that no more money but only tickets will be accepted at the Boiler-House for hot water.

THE re-constituted Entertainments Committee is as follows:—

Mr. THORPE, Chairman.
Mr. TURNBULL, Vice-Chairman.
Mr. WILLIS.
Mr. COTTERELL.
Mr. TAPP.
Mr. ROKER.
Mr. EDEN.
Mr. BELL.
Mr. BOYD.
Mr. BAINTON.
Mr. BARD (Secretary without a vote).

Mr. M. S. PRICHARD has received a letter from Sir Louis Mallet, K. C. B., Director of the British Red Cross and Order of St. John, stating that he would be pleased to receive a visit from anyone who returns to England from this Camp. The address is:—

31, St. James' Square,
LONDON S.W.

THE American Ambassador in Berlin has wired to England to ascertain what relief German-born wives of Englishmen interned in this Camp will receive upon proceeding to England and whether it is possible to grant any further relief to those remaining in Germany.

WE are constantly cross-questioned about the exchange of military unfit. We can add nothing to what has been published in the local newspapers but we assure the Camp that it will not be our fault if they are not informed of the details as soon as same are made known.

THE Camp Dentists, Drs. Percy Rutterford and H. Sumner Moore, are busy treating the most urgent cases. Unless you are in pain please do not visit them until further notice.

A romantic young woman called Hilda
Was entrapped by a mad Master-builder
With a sudden descent
To the next world he went,
And rapture, filled Hilda, — and killed her!

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CAMP.

Dear Fellow-Campites,

You read that letter to the Captains with a chuckle didn't you, for it is always pleasant to see an official get it in the neck. The man who wrote that letter did it well and calculated that you would content yourselves with approving of what he said and would never have the gumption to think of what he left unsaid, and he calculated rightly with most of you. I am not an official, not even a common or garden buttonman. I'm one of you but I am a sportsman and I like to give the Devil his due — or if you like to put it that way to give the official his due.

Ever think of what the officials do for the Camp? Ever think where you would be without them? "They all do the work for what they can get out of it" you say. Well I don't see a crowd of you besieging the Captain's Office for jobs and you don't mean to tell me you are all above making a little yourselves!

The Captain's don't tell you anything? Well do you ever go and ask them anything? Don't grouse because the Captains don't come and tell you things but go and ask them. Then, if they turn you down you may grouse, but not before.

The men in the canteens and in the boiler-house are an uncivil lot aren't they? And the customers are all angels I suppose? I took the trouble to stand by the canteen queue for a quarter of an hour one day — it was a revelation in human patience to me — but it was the patience of the man inside not the man outside! "Half-full". "No that's not enough". "But this water is not boiling and besides it is too full" — this with thirty others waiting behind him in the rain. Do you wonder that the man inside asked him "What the Devil he did want", I don't.

How you cuss those Supermen! They and the Captains run a neck and neck race for the privelege of being the most abused body in Ruhleben. You don't remember that it was the Supermen that started your entertainments and your education movement.

The Dramatic Society are a rotten lot and ought to be squashed but you were jolly glad to get "Androcles and the Lion" in those horrible long evenings last winter. It is the same with all the other societies to a less extent but you never leave an empty seat at a show do you?

Then the educational lectures, how you bridle at the very mention of them! Why? No one asks you to go and if you don't want to, then you can always stop away but don't get wild at the hall being given over once a week to those who

do want to hear them — if you do then you are an unsporting crowd.

The parcel post men work like horses but to hear *you* talk they are not there to get you your parcels but to pinch them.

I've heaps more I could say but I can't hire the whole magazine but as a last word remember that without the officials you would be in the cart. And if they are fools and sometimes lose their tempers well so are *you* fools and so do you lose *your* tempers.

Yours sincerely,
ONE OF YOU.

P. S. It isn't the officials who get little nooks for themselves and play at being exclusives.

RUHLEBEN SCHOOL CHANTS

No. 1. PRESIDING FORD.

CAN I see thee, gleaming, beaming,
Through thy spectacles, and dreaming,
Can I unmoved see thee scheming
On the Board
Presiding Ford?

Say, in the times now long gone by
Did wicked men the School decry,
And thirsty souls, in anguish cry,
"The thing's a fraud",
Presiding Ford?

And now at last from chaos brought
— Most by thine own illumined thought —
The School's — to use a slang phrase — "caught"
And crowned its lord
Presiding Ford.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

A GRAND EISTEDDFOD

WILL BE HELD IN NOVEMBER.

FULL DETAILS LATER.

For particulars concerning above apply to E. J. Davies, Barrack 21.

"WATER WATER EVERYWERE AND NOT A DROP FOR TEA".

(A new Herlock Sholmes adventure.)

"COME in" cried a familiar voice in answer to my knock on the heavy sliding door of the box stall. I discovered Sholmes reclining in a deck chair wringing some lost chords out of the soul of a concertina.

"My dear Whyson, I am delighted to see you", he said, motioning me to an easy margarine box. "You will find the tobacco in that clog on the shelf".

"But", I began.

"Oh that is quite all right" said Sholmes picking up an empty box and suspending it by a nail over the peep-hole in the door. "You will observe my dear Whyson that should anyone try to look through that hole he would simply see the inside of the empty box."

"Marvellously simple" said I, "and quite worthy of you, my dear Sholmes!"

"And now Whyson", said Sholmes, when we had settled ourselves comfortably with our pipes. "Where have you been hiding yourself, I have seen nothing of you lately?"

"I have been rather busy the last few days" I replied. "This morning for instance, I went early to the Canteen for a hard-boiled egg. But after waiting some hours in the line the man next but one in front of me got the last. I next went to the Parcels Office and after waiting a few more hours nearly succeeded in getting a parcel. That is to say all of the contents of the thing addressed to me were confiscated with the exception of two glass jars of jam and those were broken."

"Most annoying" said Sholmes.

"Yes, one is kept constantly busy here doing nothing", I replied. "This afternoon I waited a further two hours trying to get a ticket for Wagner's 'Götterdämmerung' and all I could manage was a seat on the top of one of the stoves".

"That is very hard." said Sholmes.

"And very cold" I added.

"But now my dear Whyson I have just been presented with a very pretty problem, something that will interest you. Of course I have a lot of other things on hand, the affair of the missing lion's head, the disappearence of the balance sheet from the boiler-house, the mystery of the bucket from barrack eight, the fraud of the gilt watch-chain and the like. But as you know my dear Whyson I do not regard the problems that come my way from the point of view of the pecuniary profit that may accrue therefrom but solely as a specialist in mystery.

(Continued on page 34)

Sim. SOME SNAP-SHOTS. Ruhleben 1915.

"I could see that Sholmes had been presented with a problem after his own heart for seldom have I seen him as near excitement as he was on this occasion.

"Well tell me all about it Sholmes", I cried, "and it will really seem like old times."

"Here you are" he replied and handed me an R.X.D. card from the Captains' Office.

It ran as follows: "Dear Mr. Sholmes we find ourselves in a frightful difficulty and would be indescribably grateful if you would come to our aid. Every night a number of men from various barracks steal from their beds and disappear until morning, in many cases not returning for the count at six thirty. This is, as you will readily recognise, a very serious matter and we trust that you will not deny us your assistance. P.S. Please do not mention this to anyone outside the Captains' Office as it would never do for the Camp to think that there was any problem, however difficult that we are not capable of solving without any outside help whatever."

Sholmes smiled somewhat sarcastically as he saw me reading the post-script "Rather like the appeals we used to get in the old days from Scotland yard only not so well put, Eh Whyson?"

"Well have you any ideas?" I enquired, knowing full well by the way he stroked his chin that my inimitable friend had already formed some theory which would lead to a speedy solution of the Captains' woe.

"Yes we have some ideas on the matter and we will put them to the test to-night when I shall be glad of your company and may be of your assistance Whyson. Meet me by the flag-staff at ten-thirty will you. By the way don't bring your service revolver as it might go off and so land us in trouble — that is to say in barrack eleven."

At ten-thirty I stole along to the appointed meeting place where I found my friend awaiting me. Thanks to my previous experiences of a like nature I had taken the precaution to put my dark trousers over my pyjamas so that we should not be conspicuous and Sholmes nodded approval when he noted this evidence of my having benefited from his lessons. "But my dear Watson why cover up your white trousers and leave your white jacket to give us away? Still it won't matter for this little trip. Now come along and do walk lightly so as not to wake them."

This I thought was a little exaggerated, believing that he referred to the people sleeping in the barracks.

Noiselessly we crept down Bond Street and we were just oposite the Lobster's stores when Sholmes gripped my

arm. "See them?" he whispered hoarsely. Sure enough I saw several figures leaning against the boiler-house.

"What are they making?" I asked, for like many others in this camp I am in the throes of Otto-Sauer and this has a prejudicial effect on one's English at times.

"Sleeping" replied Sholmes simply. Then after a pause "Well we'd better be going back to barracks."

"But what about these people? Are these the missing men? What are you going to do about it?" And I put the querries in a heap.

"My dear Whyson" drawled my friend, "Like the dramatic societies I think my best course now is one of masterly inactivity. It is up to the captains now, as our friend Millington would say."

"But my dear Sholmes it is all so absurdly simple how did it occur to you that these men were to be found there?"

"Observation, my dear Whyson, only observation. Tell me how do you spend most of your time here?"

"Why in lining-up of course."

"Just so and about what do you swear most?"

"Why about lining-up of course."

"Just so. And do you sleep well when you have been to the Casino?"

"Why no, of course not."

"Just so. Well there you are."

"Where?"

"Well come now my dear Whyson you have been priveleged to study my methods all these years surely it is quite obvious to you. Let us look at the facts. Firstly all the men who disappear are casino-schein holders. Secondly they are quite normal during the day but do this mysterious vanishing act at nights. Trouble in the night my dear Whyson is usually attributable to stomache trouble. Then the fact that these men's subconsciousnesses must by this time be saturated with the idea of lining-up. There you are my dear Whyson, and my extraordinary friend hastened away towards his box and his beloved concertina.

THE WORK OF THE

R. X. D.

IS STILL INCREASING

DAY BY DAY.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

In view of the connection which has frequently been asserted to exist, between the writer of the letter to the external authorities respecting the already over-discussed badge question, and the British Ruhleben Association, I am authorised by my committee to make the following statement:

1. That the letter, which was drawn up by a sub-section of this committee, for submission to the British Foreign Office, had as its sole object the prevention of the issuing of badges in this camp.

2. That, owing to the popular feeling in the camp against an reference to the subject being made to authorities outside, that letter was never allowed by the committee to leave the camp.

3. That neither the chairman, the secretary, nor any other member of this committee is aware of the identity of the person or persons who eventually wrote the letter which has brought forward the reply posted outside the Captains' Office on the morning of Aug. 30th. last.

4. That this committee therefore disclaims all knowledge of the letter in question and expresses its strong disapproval

When writing home for coffee, be sure you order

"FAZENDA"

PURE COFFEE

Imported, roasted and packed by State of San Paulo (Brazil) Pure Coffee Co. Ltd. London. Bears Government Seal — Guaranteed freshly-roasted and ground.

Specially packed in air-tight tins to preserve freshness and aroma of the Coffee. It is cheaper than tea.

of the fact that any communication should ever have left this camp wtih the suggestion that money essentially granted for relief, should be disbursed for any purpose other than the purchase of actual neccessities.

Our attitude throughout this controversy has been constant in opposing the expenditure of any money, or the issuing of any badges in this camp. So far as the British Ruhleben Association is concerned, this discussion is now closed.

I am Sir, Yours etc.,
ALBERT DANNHORN. (Hon Sec. B.R.A.)
Bar. 2, Box 17. Sept. 3. 1915.

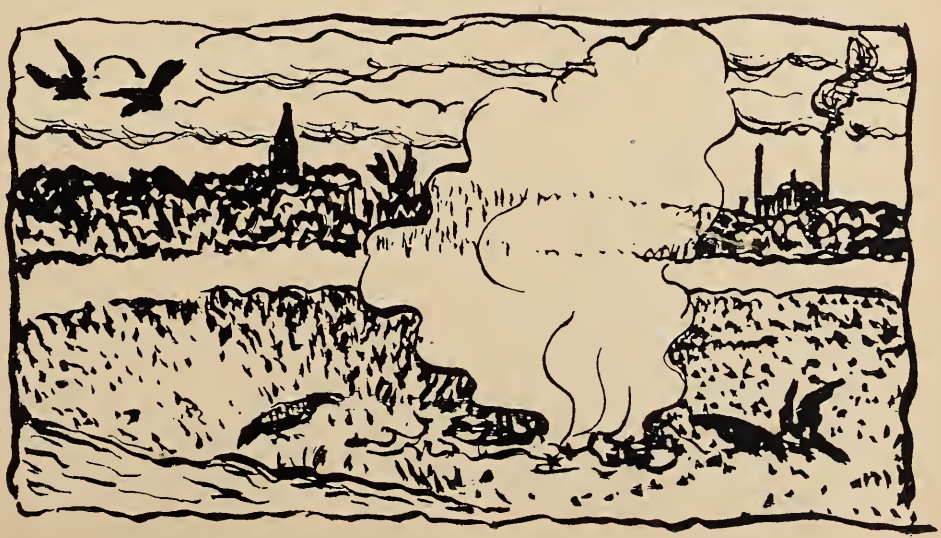
ADIEU A L'HIRONDELLE DE RUHLEBEN.

Sais-tu petite hirondelle
Si ici, tu nous retrouveras
Quand à la saison nouvelle
Ton vieux nid tu rechercheras?

Malgré le plaisir de te voir
Entre nos barraques voler,
Crois-moi, j'aimerais mieux, le soir
Dans mon jardinet, t'observer.

Adieu donc, oiseau favori
Viens me charmer au mois de Mai
Espercns la paix retablie
Et près de l'aimée je serai.

H. A. B.



APOLOGIES.

EDUCATION COMMITTEE to MR. T. SULLIVAN

Dear Sir,

At the weekly meeting of the Education Committee, which is the publisher of "In Ruhleben Camp", held on Aug. 31 attention was called to the article published on Aug. 27 in No. 6 of that magazine entitled "Stolen midnight interviews No. 2. Mr. O'Sullivan of Ballysport" which contained expressions that might be misunderstood in a sense depreciatory of yourself. The Committee at once deputed one of its members to express its regret to you and wishes now to repeat publicly its concern that you should have suffered annoyance in consequence of the words of which you complain.

I am, dear Sir,

obediently yours,

H. S. HATFIELD.
Secretary.

Dear Mr. Sullivan:

You know how truly I admire you and your character as well as the straightforward way in which you have championed everything connected with the best interests of sport here and elsewhere; you do not need my word therefore to know that it has been no less bitter to me than painful to you that anything written by me could be misread in a way to inflict a wound upon your honour. I wish to acknowledge frankly and with the same publicity as that given to my unhappy expression what I have already said to you personally, that I sincerely regret the occurrence.

Yours sincerely,

L. H. TONES.

Dear Sir,

Please accept the expression of my regret that as editor of IN RUHLEBEN CAMP I should have allowed any words to be printed which could inflict pain upon you or be capable of misrepresenting your reputation for uprightness. That my effort to afford innocent amusement to our fellow prisoners in the hours of their weariness should have been the source

of annoyance to anyone of them is as far removed from my endeavours as it is the contradiction of my intentions. I can assure you quite spontaneously that I am sorry.

Yours most truly,

T. A. BARTON.

RUHLEBEN SCHOOL CHANTS

No. 2. THE PROFESSOR PATCHETT.

WHEN to hear a sermon
On the joys of Old High German
Then it is I haste to snatch it
From thy lips, Professor Patchett.

Should my thirsty knowledge pant
For the mysteries of Kant
Oh! 'tis then I kiss the latchett
Of thy shoes Professor Patchett.

Oft I used to wonder how a
Man could tackle Schopenhauer
Such an egg wants broo Hatch it
ding!
Under the Professor Patchett.

When I tired and weary swot
Kaffir, High Old Hottentot
If a "facer" comes I match it
With thy skill, Professor Patchett.

If before your wondering eyes
Visions of a head should rise
Noble, dome-shaped, minus thatch it's
Probably Professor Patchett's.

Should he ask "I prithee, won't you
Say who wrote this rubbish?"
Don't you!!
If you do you bet I'll catch it
From my friend Professor Patchett.

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating his prunes and rice.
He put in his spoon
And pulled out a prune,
Exclaiming "Oh my! How
nice!"

BOJ.

TYPEWRITING OFFICE

The authorities request us to announce that it would greatly assist them in their task of censoring letters if the same were typewritten — especially in the case of business letters. The printing department is prepared to undertake this task at the nominal charge of 15 pfennigs per page. Letters to be typed should be handed in at the printing office between 11 & 12 a. m. — to be delivered the following day at the same time.

L. SPICER, Manager.

The
"JELLOGRAPH"
MUSIC, COLOUR
and MANUSCRIPT
PRINTING WORKS
BARRACK 5B
originated and conducted by
MORTIMORE HOWARD

MEMORANDUMS.
BILL HEADS. MENUS.
Special Bills for Concerts and Theatricals.

Printer of the Ruhleben Song in DON'T LAUGH & the CAMP SONG OF 1914.

A few of the latter are still obtainable.

Books, Music and War-Maps
supplied at the shortest possible notice
at NET SHOP PRICES.
No extra charge, not even for postage.
LARGE STOCK IN HAND.
Apply between 2 p. m. and 4 p. m. (weekdays only) to
F. L. Mussett,
Barrack 5, Box 22.
Orders may be sent through R. X. D.

BECAUSE — A REPLY.

THANKS for your Thanks
Poetic Grouser!
Left-handed is your Thanks
And yet
We will not fling it back —
A grain of comfort
In an almost thankless Task.

Why do we do it? — ask you,
And all my answer is
God only knows:
For neither Supermen, nor
Buttonmen,
Nor Captains all,
Nor e'en the philosophic Deans
themselves
Do know
Why Workers work in Camp.
It can't be gold,
For that has other uses now:
And dirty One Mark Scheins —
Ugh!

No doubt, no doubt,
We have our little Vanities
As you have too
Poetic Grouser. —
And all the Camp,
Nay, all the World.

Th' Approval of one's Fellow-men
S the latest weakness
Of great Minds.
And love of petty power?
Ay, e'en to that
I will not say you Nay —
Nor to the other human weaknesses
That you suggest.
They play their part:
BUT
The Fundamental Reason's
THIS
That certain men are blest —
Or curst —
With Energy.
To them — Life's Work
And Work Life,
And sitting still is Death.
So seek they Work
And Vanity demands
It shall not be
Quite without use: therefore
We seek to serve
Our Fellow-men.
We want not Praise nor Credit
(These are but childish-Words)
We only ask
Would you, Poetic Grouser,
Not better be
To join the Buttonmen, or Supermen,
Or helping in the University —
And not expend
YOUR Energy
In Grousing?

Ah Ah THIS IS THE RUHLEBEN CARPENTER

Mr. Josephson Opposite Bar. 5

He knows how to make Ruhleben lodgings cosy, comfortable & healthy.

Is your chair broken?
Do you need a bedstead.
Or any other repairs?
Go to him at once.

MISS MOLLY M'GINTY SENDS US THE FOLLOWING UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL:

Trivolity Theatre,
Ruhleben W.

Dear Sirs:

Algy brought me a packet of your really splendid and excellent toffee to the stage door last night and I feel I must really write to tell you how good I think it is So wholesome and pure. It reminds me of my last tour in England where I always ate your Toffee de Luxe Don't it just splendid being able to get it at the Ruhleben Stores here?

Yours very sincerely

Molly M'Ginty.

ENGLISH TOFFEE: 2 packets 15 Pfg. at Ruhleben Stores.

FINANCE COMMITTEE'S REPORT

on the Accounts to 30th. June 1915.

THE amount of M. 29,091.81 appearing in the Surplus Profits, &c. Account represents the total derived from donations, library fines, proceeds of concerts up to the formation of the Entertainments Committee, and profits arising from Canteens, Dry Stores, Boiler-House, &c. from November 6th. 1914 to 30th. June last.

Up to a recent date it was believed that the money to pay running expenses of the Camp would have to be raised by profits made upon the sale of goods, but recently an assurance was received that all necessary funds for this purpose would be supplied by the American Embassy. It was therefore decided to apply the above mentioned surplus to reducing the selling price of the most essential articles of food (such as butter, cheese, eggs, vegetables, &c.) and these have for some weeks past been on sale at prices very considerably under those at which they can be purchased outside the Camp. It is hoped that this practice can be continued for some months to come — possibly till the end of the year.

The balance at the credit of the Entertainments Fund represents the surplus derived from public productions under the auspices of the Entertainments Committee after meeting the costs of such productions. Such surplus is held at the disposal of that body for any expenditure necessary for the preparation of amusements for the Camp.

Ruhleben, 26th. August 1915.

(Signed)... *J. P. JONES*,
Camp Treasurer.
S. HURRY.
J. H. PLATFORD,
Chartered Accountant.

} FINANCE COMMITTEE.

LINING UP MEANS COLDS AND ILLNESSES

and is a no longer neccessary evil. The Ruhleben Supplies Delivery calls at your boxes or loft between 7—30 and 8—30 a. m. and 1 and 2 p. m., collects your orders and delivers the goods in time for dinner or tea as the case may be. Our office is between Barracks 3 and 4. Saturdays one delivery.

BALANCE SHEET. 30th. June 1915.

Ruhleben-British Concentration Camp.

LIABILITIES.

Sundry Creditors for Goods supplied		19,964.65
" " " Cash on Deposit		
Entertainments Fund	2,417.47	
Various	1,565.97	3,983.44
Surplus Profits, etc. Account		29,091.81
	M.	53,039.90

ASSETS.

Cash in Hand and at Bank	19,924.77
Stock in Trade at Various Stores	16,039.84
Sundry Debtors	4,760.95
American Embassy Weekly Relief Fund-	
Amount distributed in excess of Receipts	1,644.70
Camp Fund Account.	
Amount due by American	
Embassy-Expended in excess of Receipts	10,669.64
M.	53,039.90

Ruhleben, 14th. July 1915. (Signed) J. P. JONES, Camp Treasurer, S. HURRY, J. H. PLATFORD, Chartered Accountant, Finance Committee.

PRACTICAL SHOEMAKER

Hand-sewn or wooden-pegged.

Don't rely on amateurs!

Good work guaranteed!

THE BEST OF LEATHER USED.

The Shoemakers' Shop, DAVID ORRELL,

Bond Street. W.

INCOME and EXPENDITURE ACCONT.

For period: – 11th. April 1915 to 30th. June 1915.

Total Receipts from 6th. November 1914 to 10th. April 1915 per statement issued at 10th. April 1915		122,859.90
Total Expenditure do. do. do. do.		101,304.84
Surplus at 10th. April 1915		21,555.06
Made up as follows: —		
Camp Fund Account	6,264.70	
Surplus Profits, etc a/c.	13,579.86	
Embassy Weekly Relief a/c.	1,710.50	21,555.06
CAMP FUND ACCOUNT.		
Balance as at 10th. April 1915		6,264.70
Add further amounts received to 30th. June 1915 being amounts received on account of occulist fees, etc. sales of summer clothing: —		2,596.30
		8,861.—
Less: — Relief afforded, including Occulist, Dental and Medical Expenses, Milk and Eggs for Invalids and Boys, Repairs to Boots, Clogs, etc. Funeral Expenses, Travelling Expenses to Sanatorium, Bread for Hospital, Extra Food at Casino for Invalid Prisoners and General Relief: —	2,568.70	
Refrigerator for Kitchens: —	650.—	
Extra Meat for Prisoners on Empire Day: —	1,550.—	
Wages paid to Interned Prisoners (Latrines, Kitchens, Fatigue Parties, etc.)	9,578.86	
Sundry Expenses, including repairs to windows, Purchases of Utensils, White-washing Barracks, Various Fixtures and Fittings, Disinfectants, Ice for Refrigerators, Office Stationery, Printing and Postage: —	5,183.08	19,530.64
Balance due to Camp Fund Account at 30th. June 1915, since received: — . .		10,669.64
AMERICAN EMBASSY WEEKLY RELIEF FUND ACCOUNT.		
Balance undistributed at 10th. April 1915 .		1,710.50
Further Amounts received to 30th. June 1915		144,300.—
		146,010.50
Relief afforded by weekly distributions and travelling expenses of released prisoners: —		147,655.20
Amount paid in excess of receipts — reimbursed in July 1915: —		1,644.70
SURPLUS PROFITS ETC. ACCOUNT.		
Balance as at 10th. April 1915		13,579.86
Add: — Donations, Library Fines, Proceeds of Concerts, etc. to 30th. June 1915 . .		584,59
Boiler House, Canteens Profits		14,927.36
Balance to be applied to the reduction of prices of foodstuffs: —		29,091.81

GEORGE TEGER

Professional Hair-dresser

Grand-Stand

First-class Pedicure.

RAZORS GROUND AND SET.

BUSINESS HOURS:

8—12.– a. m.
2—5 p. m.

SUNDAYS & THURSDAYS:

8—12.– only.

Who are the Best Footballers in the Camp?

We want Your Opinion please!

In conjunction with the Football Association Committee we have formulated a scheme for securing the opinion of the Camp on this, to all sportsmen, most interesting question. The coming association football season will be opened by a match England v. The Rest and the Committee guarantee to play the teams chosen by the majority of our readers, taking the men place for place. Thus So-and-so may secure a majority of votes as a back then he will receive his place in this position. Over-Leaf will be found a form on which you are requested to write the teams as you would choose them and drop this into our letter box not later than Sept 17 th. The result will be announced in our next issue. (If you do not wish to tear your copy of the paper you may copy out the form on another slip but do not forget name and barrack number.)

We intend to make a special feature of football reports, both Association and Rugby, throughout the season. At least four pages will be devoted to these and we hope from time to time to have special articles by leading players. Our next number will contain a special article on "Barrack Prospects". by A. H. Pentland,

OPENING MATCH OF THE SEASON.

NAME..... Bar..... Loft.....
Box.....

My Choice of the teams would be as follows:

	ENGLAND	*THE REST*
Goal - - -		
Right back - -		
Left back - -		
Right half - -		
Centre half - -		
Left half - -		
Outside right -		
Inside right -		
Centre forward		
Inside left - -		
Outside left -		

J. S. PREUSS, Printer by Appointment to the Royal Court, Berlin S., Dresdenerstr. 43.

I. Steinbock

THE RUHLEBEN TAILOR

Grand Stand Hall.

NEW FASHION:

Special Winter Overcoat!

NOW ON VIEW!

ULSTERS FROM 45 Mks.

Call and inspect my large assortment of winter samples.

OFFICIAL TRADING STORES

BOND STREET
:: RUHLEBEN ::

Please note the following announcements.

CANTEEN

A fresh consignment of Choice Pickles has arrived.
Sliced bacon.

POND STORES

Quaker Breakfast Biscuits.
Kellogg's Cornflakes.
Californian Fruits.

OUTFITTING

Chamois Leather Waistcoats.
Felt Hats.
Mackintoshes.
Ready made suits.

BOOT DEPARTMENT

Clogs, shod with iron heels and protectors will be sold at nominal price.

MADE IN GERMANY By T. A. Barton for the Education Committee of the Engländerlager für Zivilgefangene, Ruhleben, Berlin.